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BREAKING BACK?

It may seem heretical to offend the under dog when maligned social justice hounds him to the death, but we must confess we shall not be sorry to see Al Jennings elected Governor of Oklahoma—not for Jennings's sake alone, but for the sake of the thousands of disengaged men who think not stripes forever lay them from in return in society.

Jennings was a train robber and a "lone rider." He robbed for a livelihood, and when he was arrested and given a life sentence, took his medicine like a man. Released through the efforts of the late Senator Hanna, he did not attempt to hide himself. He went back to the people among whom he had worked before his fall, and he determined that he would live down the reputation he had gained.

We can fancy what it cost him in terms of effort and in humiliation. He found among his neighbors those better-than-thou Puritans who could never forgive a man his past misdeeds or grant him sincerity of reformation. He was pointed out as he passed along the street and greeted with that "Is-snow-all-about-yourself" that was more offensive than an unrecognting stare. Brave as he was, there must have been times when he wondered if it were really worth the struggle—whether it would really wanted a man to reform. But he had a wife who believed in him, and, to use his own words, given in his remarkable new book, "Breaking Back," he "broke it out." Of course, he has never gained the confidence of some people and never will—not, perhaps, the lesser by it, since the man who cannot forgive is the man whose forgiveness is not worth having. But he found men who were conscious of their own infirmities and hence not unwilling to bear with his own. These supported him in his lonely field to rescue his last position and they have maintained him in his political career. He may, perhaps, have made a mistake in running for Governor, but as he behaved bold and straightforward, he has given those who have suffered him no splendid example of manly courage and bulldog persistence.

If there is one place where another to which our heart goes out, it is that pathetic army of the men who have been "bawn and bitt" and are battling to rise again. The very fact that they are willing to try when they know the obstacles they must overcome is in itself proof that they deserve to succeed, but what a battle is ahead! Cold hatred, narrow-gauge suspicion, lurking slander and brutal hells-with-all of these the exception has to contend. And all of the hundred who strive, one in the end succeeds. Who may deny him full praise for his fight? "The Jinx" & "Goliath" seven times and still surviving.

OUR GERMAN RIVAL.

Writing in "Export American Industrial" Count Bernstorff, German ambassador to the United States, gives some facts and figures relating to German industrial progress since the Franco-Prussian War, that will prove rather surprising to Americans. We have been in the habit of looking upon the United States as a big country and as a world leader in industry, and it is, but some of the figures quoted by Count Bernstorff will not be held light. Even by Americans accustomed as they are to the figures. While in a vain way we had known that Germany is a great industrial nation, the rapid progress of the empire in all ways is shown by the German ambassador, but has not been suspected by most of us.

The excellent idea of Germany's "socialism" has the article, can be formed by studying the figures of her foreign trade? We read and are surprised to learn that the increase since 1871 has been two and a half times that of Great Britain or France, and almost to that of the United States. In total she has left France far behind, almost approaches Great Britain, and leads the United States. Her imports have more than tripled within the last forty years, and her exports have increased 262 per cent.

Industries, transportation and manufacturing great increases are also noted.

"Our economic progress," says the writer, "has been in inverse balance with wealth and income of the people, and goes on to give figures to back up the statement, noting that taxes are generally on the poor, and can therefore serve no purpose as to the safety of the latter, he gives statistics showing that the income of the empire is more than tripled since 1871, and that of the Federal states of the German Empire. Not content with this Count Bernstorff shows an effort to increase its deposits in savings accounts and accumulations of credits, so as to make bank deposits increased 100% in 1875 to 1890.

He notes that the banks of the branch bank in the provinces are in correct numbers.

The Baltimore Sun has a column showing Baltimore's earnings and take the place of Richmond. The regular pitcher for the fifth district, and the trouble with Lord, to be more is that he couldn't get into condition before the senior opened his eyes. That's the trouble with branch bank in the provinces.

New Orleans and Baltimore have just begun to fight now that the tide is at ebb and Richmond and Atlanta have won. It is better to walk after the train has started than not at all, we suppose, but it doesn't help the lazy man catch the train.

"No really great man," says the Washington Post, "thinks he is great" to announce them, an essential of greatness.

IN THE OLDEST "CHURCH."

Our London exchanges bring us further details of the remarkable discoveries in the Ossireon Valley of Abysses, to which we referred briefly some time ago.

There seems to be little doubt that the investigations of Professor Neville, under the auspices of the Egyptian Exploration Fund, have uncovered at least a part—and that the most ancient—of the tomb of Osiris, the most sacred temple of a wide cult, the goal of every expedition.

Ever since the science of modern archaeology was applied to the Egyptian monuments, students have been in quest of this tomb. To it they found reference in Strabo, and of it they had vague descriptions in 100 hieroglyphics on existing temples. But Strabo's account and the stone-chiseled narratives of ancient writers throw about the Ossireon a most baffling mystery. It was described as the most venerable of all the Egyptian shrines, the seat of those wonderful rites that reconciled the timid to death and made the brave anxious to pass to the beyond. Naturally enough, when so deep, inclined passage was uncovered and cleared a few years ago at what seemed to be the most promising site, every archaeologist in the world became interested.

By slow, patient labor the Neville expedition has removed the tons of dirt, and it would seem, has opened the underground temple in its entirety. It may now be safely announced that while the underground chambers are beyond doubt a part of the "Tomb of Osiris" they will not yield any revolutionary finds and will make no great contribution to our knowledge of ancient Egypt, except, perhaps, in respect to its architecture. The general ground plan of the Ossireon is that of a single large chamber about eighty-five by 120 feet, with smaller halls on the same axis, opening from the narrow ends of the main hall. One of these, attributed to Seti, measures about twelve by fifty feet. The other, similar to that of Seti, with the addition of a single narrow chamber, is styled the chamber of Menepetash, and connects with the ascending passage to the ground level. From the hall of Seti there was no exit, apparently, except that into the main hall.

An interesting feature of the discovery is that around the four sides of the principal hall was a deep well, beyond which were a number of small cells, corresponding to those mentioned in the Book of the Dead. As the center of this hall was undoubtedly open to the air and was supported by covered colonades, there is little doubt that this is the fabled "Fountain of Ayesha" mentioned by Strabo.

What may be beyond the hall of Seti remains to be seen. Possibly there are other chambers, more sacred still—perhaps the very shrine of Osiris itself. But of this the excavators are not hopeful. They believe that they have uncovered all that is to be found, and they attribute to Roman vandals and outlaws the absence of all relics of interest. They have to content themselves with the study of a few new inscriptions, and with the finding of a most interesting type of monolithic construction. The "tomb" has yielded nothing more.

A play must not, with regard to morals, occupy debatable ground. "There should be a general agreement that a play is clean and wholesome."

"The appeal should be simple and universal."

"The play should be fit for theatregoers of all ages, and suited to varied tastes."

Merely adding that the absence from its list of any play does not of necessity mean that it is to be condemned, and frankly stating that it does not insist upon "counsels of perfection" as necessary to clean plays, the "movement" presents its list for what it is worth.

We wish to register our hearty approval of the "movement's" canons, and particularly of the first and second. There is too much of the vaguely suggestive and of the morally equivocal in many of the plays put on to-day. To men and women of healthy morals, some of the incidents may seem not suggestive, and some of the "spectre" dialogue may seem without point. But we may be assured that if any doubtful construction can be put upon plays, it is not unintentional, but is deliberately for the satisfaction of the immoral. Yet the theatrical craft will be the first to hit its hands in horror at any charge that it deliberately caters indecency under the thin cloak of decorum.

Where there is anything that even the weakest may find a stumbling-block, we would remove it and, in so doing, would give all approval to those managers and they are many—who make their plays clean enough for all.

We are glad, too, to observe that the leaders of the "movement" are protesting against the so-called "problem" plays. To our mind these are of all the most objectionable, in that they presume to discuss mooted sex questions and the like from the standpoint of good morals when, as all discerning men know, the "problem" is presented not for the solution, but for the discussion.

We are weary of them and disgusted with the instant presumption of those managers who think that decent men and women care for fifty plays, it matters not how covered their immorality may be. We need a return to the healthy drama of laughs and tears—need to make the theatre what it was intended to be.

Several more sandstone slides may be next November, as our exemplary friend tells us, but they are going to cover those folks who are trying to cover those folks who are trying to blast it open for the shipowners.

We all know now why the organization committee decided upon the location of the regional reserve bank in Richmond. It is the logical place for the maximum number of regional districts, and there were four more Baltimore and Cincinnati!

Still, Huerta does not deny that he is such a man as Pancho Villa.

The Spanish walk in the new dance room.

Hearst's newspapers are publishing daily stories of moving pictures. How about publishing the story of Hearst's opinions?

As we understand Mr. Wilson's statement, he was reelected in New Jersey by the election of a Republican and in Massachusetts by the election of a Democrat.

THE FADING BULL MOOSE VOTE.

Though it may be true that every one can interpret the election of a Republican Congressman in a Republican district in New Jersey after one's own bent, there can be but one opinion of the strength of the Progressive party in the United States when the Progressive party is in South America. Whatever the New Jersey election may show as to the verdict of the country upon the Wilson policies, that election and the others held less recently can be made to show but one thing. They can be regarded only as evidence that with Colonel Roosevelt absent the Progressive party is a name only.

The Progressive vote in the Seventh New Jersey District election Tuesday was 611, as against 4,746 in 1912, when Roosevelt carried the district. In the Twelfth Massachusetts the Progressive vote shrank from 3,000 to 3,000. Whereas the Bull Moose candidates ran well ahead of the Republicans in the Twelfth Massachusetts two years ago, the candidate for Congress last Tuesday ran behind the Republican. Whereas Roosevelt left Taft in the rear in the Passaic district of New Jersey in 1912, the Bull Moose candidate for Congress last Tuesday was practically out of the race.

These are two recent incidents, other elections held since the presidential campaign of 1912 show similar results. Once in a blue moon the Bull Moose candidate would make a respectable showing, but usually no one else knew he was running. The most crushing defeat was left to the last, and on one day the Bull Moose tickets in two congressional districts were lost completely in the contest between Republicans and Democrats.

The explanation is simple. The Progressive party is Colonel Roosevelt, and Colonel Roosevelt is the Progressive party. There was no other excuse for the party's formation, and there is no other excuse for its existence. With Roosevelt absent there is no such party worthy of the name, should he desert the field of Armageddon it would become a barren waste, with the armies of the Lord scattered to the four winds.

WHAT PLAYS ARE FIT.

In a time when the standard of theatrical excellence is the power of a play to "grasp" or to "amuse," almost regardless of the means employed, it is refreshing to observe that the "Catholic Theatre Movement" is insisting upon decency and sane appeal as the prerequisite to its endorsement of any drama. In its latest bulletin, issued Thursday, it gives its approval to 120 current plays and lays down the canons by which it judges their merits. These are delightfully simple:

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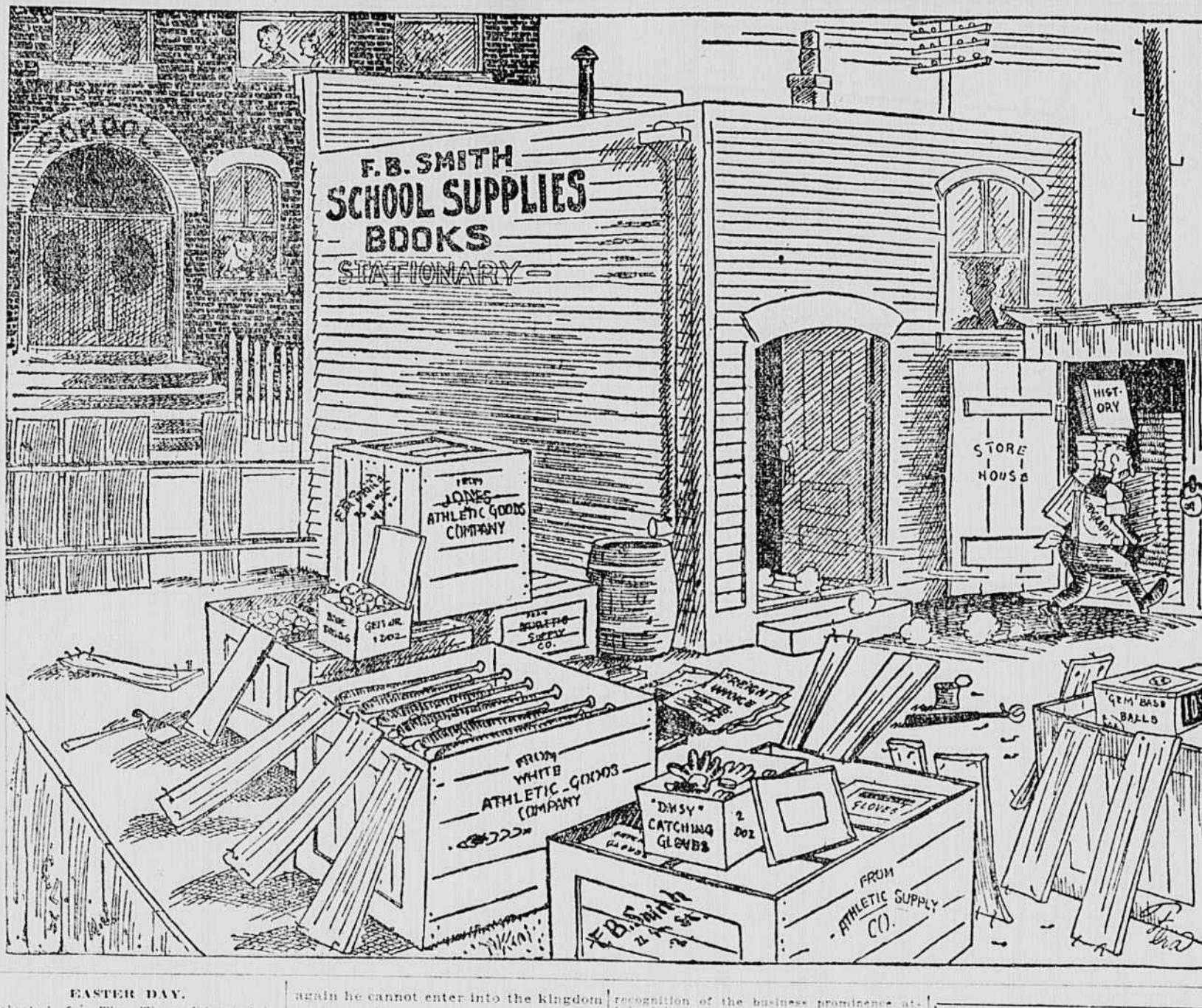
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The Season's School Supplies



EASTER DAY.

(Selected for The Times-Dispatch.)

"That I may know him, and the power of His resurrection!"—Phil. 10.

This was the Easter prayer of Paul, and we may add it was the prayer of his whole life. The only one of the disciples who had not personally known Jesus, the spiritual life of the risen and ascended Christ, seemed to appeal to him the most. "If Christ be not risen?" he cried, "your faith is vain; ye are yet in your sins!"

There are different kinds of knowledge. Every fact has its visible shape and its hidden power. There is information and there is experience. Some men are content with knowing facts; others are not content until they know its power. Paul was not satisfied to know a truth unless he also knew its power, and felt its influence on his life.

Paul's prayer must be our prayer today. We must put ourselves into the power of Christ's resurrection, and be possessed and formed by it. What, then, is this power? How does this event, past so long ago, lay hold, govern and change the lives of living men to-day? What new life does it bring? What new spirit does it infuse?

On Easter we celebrate the rising of our Saviour from the tomb. Our immortality is bound up with that of Christ; and the certainty that because He rose from the dead, we shall rise also, unites the day of resurrection a message of gladness to all.

This, then, is the great Easter truth. Not that we are to live newly after death, but that we are to be new here and now by the power of the resurrection." We must, therefore, live newly now, because we are to live forever. Thus this power is a power of realized immortality, a power of personal regeneration, the power of a present risen Christ.

Oh! that you may know that power by earnest self-surrender, by patient prayer, and by a childlike faith that willingly takes into your life the living Christ of this Easter Day!

The Rappahannock Rhapsodist

The Guerdon.

Say, first, you love me. Let all other things.

That has made imperative to

be armed and armored in the strength

From that springs assurance. Then the bitterest slings,

Of adverse fortune, or the darkest day.

I shall encounter, debonair and gay,

Blessed with a guerdon richer than a king's.

Sigh my degree of exile with that hand

That sweetly, gladly lay in mine so long;

Let lips that murmured "yes" now whisper "no".

I begin to treasure to the outerland,

My song, my heart and courage for a

Say, then, at last, you love me, and I

THOMAS LOMAX HUNTER.

More Good Will

Sincerely Glad.

We are sincerely glad to learn that Richmond is to be one of the twelve regional districts to be organized by the Federal Reserve Bank Organization Committee. The action of the reserve bank organization committee is a compliment to the financial and industrial development of the city.

The establishment of this institution means a great deal to the business and industrial life of the city, and it will be of great benefit to the public.

I suppose that in the face of the above there will be a set of series and phrases who will say that any one of these men and women is a fool.

The report says the scenes were pathetic